

GAME OF BLUFF

President Taft and the Republican Leaders

FOOLING THE PEOPLE

Meanwhile, the Public Protests, and the President to Appense It Tries to Check the Clamor for a Time, But the Cost of Living Will Go Up When the Tariff Bill Passes.

Zack McGhee, in his Washington letter to The State about sizes up the game of bluff now being played by President Taft and the Republican leaders in their attempt to fool the people. Zack says Washington seems all expectant and excited about Mr. Taft's Ajaxing, and from mouth to mouth, and from Washington paper to Washington paper, it is communicated that the tariff is to be revised downward in spite of appearances, and that the people are to come into their own.

Ajax cuts an impressive figure this morning and again this afternoon in the afternoon papers. And Mr. Aldrich is just going to be compelled to come under, they say. The press associations have been given to understand that Mr. Taft will just not put up with any foolishness about this thing, that he is committed to a revision downward and a revision downward there must be. But Senator Gore remarked the other day that the way for you to tell whether the promise has been kept is when you go to a store and find out if the price of your sugar, your cotton cloths, your gloves, your stockings, and the various other articles you buy are any cheaper than they were last year.

Last year, and ever since the Dingley tariff law been in force the articles you have been buying was exceedingly high. The people protested against the high prices caused by the Dingley tariff for many years, till at last the Republicans could withstand no longer the clamor and promises to revise the tariff and reduce the exorbitant rates of bounty the people have been paying to the extortionate protected interests. If they had kept their promise, or if yet they keep it, Mr. Taft compels them by this Ajaxing of his to keep this promise made to the people in the last campaign, why then the prices will be cheaper than they were last year.

Members of congress are getting by every mail prepared statements from merchants and merchants' associations, showing now rates have been raised, and how, if the rates as fixed in both the house and the senate bills, which bills are now being harmonized in "conference," are enacted into law the people will have to pay higher prices for their articles of clothing, especially cotton and wollen cloths. Mr. Taft himself has been circularized in various ways has been made to feel the weight of this showing up.

Every dry goods merchant in this country almost is already an active agent for the Democratic party. The importers in New York and elsewhere along the shore have been circularizing retailers all over the country, the merchants' associations and the various representatives of those concerns which have all to lose and nothing to gain by the raising of duties have been sending out letters and circulars to the men and concerns which they deal with in the small towns and the merchants of the whole country are studying the tariff as they have not studied it before.

I was in a little town in the South the other day and to my great surprise I found a small dry goods merchant who had never before been known to take any interest in national politics talking tariff. He took me behind his counter and showed me gloves that he sold for \$2.25, but which, if the proposed Payne rates on gloves go into effect, he would be compelled to sell for \$3. He showed me ladies' hose, which he was now selling for 25 cents a pair, the kind the greater number of women buy, and he had figured out that if the proposed Payne duties on stockings go into effect he would have to sell those stockings for 35 or 40 cents. And he took me all about his store and showed me cotton and wollen goods of various kinds which would have to be raised in price.

No it does not make any difference whether a man is a Republican or a Democrat, if he is a dry goods merchant he is going to raise the price of his goods so sure as this bill goes through, as it seems now destined to do. Mr. Taft has been told this, and he has been made to realize it. That's the reason he is Ajaxing so marvelously. He hears a rumbling of the political earth in America and he must bestir himself.

Seeing how unpopular just at this time Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Cannon are, who, by the way, are no worse and no better than their party, the president does not want to appear to be doing what these two unpopular party leaders want him to do. More than that, he wants to have the people believe that he is who is going to drive the two arch enemies of the people into doing his bidding, and he is going to bid that the tariff come down.

In other words, the president is making a desperate effort today to put a check to the tremendous and

TWO LADS DROWNED

CHESTER YOUTHS MEET DEATH IN BRUSHY CREEK.

Little Known of the Pitiful Tragedy as No Witness Was Near Except Possibly Another Small Boy.

A special dispatch from Chester to The State says one of the saddest tragedies ever recorded in Chester County was enacted in the waters of Brushy creek near Chalkville Monday afternoon when Jesse, aged 10 years, and John, aged 12 years, the two little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Chalk, were drowned.

The two little fellows, accompanied by Perry Woods, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woods, left their home Monday afternoon at about 2 o'clock and strolled down to a lake on Brushy Fork creek in Mr. Mill's pasture. By and by little Perry Woods returned alone; the afternoon boys didn't come home. The parents naturally became alarmed, and the Woods boy was questioned as to where they were. No satisfactory information could be obtained from him, however, and Messrs. Eli Wilks, J. B. Carter and others organized a party and proceeded to the swimming place to look for them, fears being had from the first that some accident had befallen them on the creek.

Their clothes were found on the bank of the lake, which is about 150 feet long and several feet deep in places and the search began. All the party were good swimmers, and but little difficulty was experienced in finding the bodies and bringing them to the shore.

The two boys were found only about four feet apart. One little body was rigid, while the other was not. When Messrs. Eli Wilks and J. B. Carter reached Chester in quest of coffins no statement had been obtained from Perry Woods as to the details of the tragedy.

It is supposed, though, that he was along when the two little Chalk boys were drowned. Neither of the victims could swim, and it is likely that they ventured in beyond their depth and were engulfed in the water, which is deep in places.

MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY.

North Carolina Farmer Rescued Wife Just in Time.

At Patetown, Wayne County, N. C., Sunday night James Bivens instantly killed his brother, David, with a hoe. The slayer surrendered to the authorities at Goldsboro on Monday morning and following a preliminary examination was released on \$200 bond for his appearance at the August term of court.

The tragedy is enshrouded in mystery. Bivens stated that he heard his wife screaming in his cotton field and running up was startled to see that she was being choked to death by his brother. After feeling his brother, James Bivens carried his wife home and by vigorous effort saved her life. The dead man's wife, a sister of Mrs. James Bivens, the only witness to the fratricide, testified at the hearing that the killing was justifiable. The motive for the dead man's attack on his sister-in-law is unknown.

Pushed from Window.

Mrs. Mary Peck, who lived on the fifth floor of a house in West Forty-eighth street, New York, was either pushed or fell from a front window of her apartment to the street before daylight Tuesday morning, and at an hour later died in the Flower hospital. In an antemortem statement, Mrs. Peck said that Adam Hoffman, of Schenectady had been in her room with her, and declared that she had been pushed from the window.

Paid Them to Hold.

C. Schussler and Sons, a mercantile firm of Lafayette, Ala., have sold to the local mills 1,650 bales of cotton which they have had stored in the Columbus warehouses since last fall. The cotton sold at 12 1/2 cents, the lot bringing over one hundred thousand dollars. The firm made about thirty thousand dollars by holding the cotton.

Commits Suicide.

Standing before a millrow in his room in his home at Hayt's Park, Columbia, Louis R. P. Aradt, aged 25, took his life late Monday by sending a bullet crashing through his brain. Ill health and despondency are given as the cause for the act. He was well known in Columbia having been employed by a local drug store as a drug clerk.

Sixteen Miners Killed.

The fire damp exploded in a coal mine at Mansfield, Russia, Tuesday. Sixteen are dead and many unconscious miners have been taken out. It is not known at this time how many men are still in the mine.

tremendously noisy public clamor against the iniquities of the Payne Aldrich measure. He may stop the clamor, for a while, but he can no more stop it permanently than he can stop Messrs. Payne and Aldrich from doing what they have set out to do. And hear what Mr. Aldrich said one day on the floor of the senate: "Something is going to deter me from doing my duty towards these manufacturers."

Zach McGhee.

THE HOOK WORM

IS WIDESPREAD IN SEVERAL OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.

Efforts Will Be Made to Eradicate the Terrible Disease by the Medical Boards.

A Washington dispatch says the hook worm, or the "lazy bug," as it has been shown to exist in the Southern States, according to the investigations of the physical condition of the army recruits, will form an interesting chapter in the forthcoming report of the surgeon-general of the army and will probably lead to widespread effort on the part of the boards of health in the Southern States to eradicate this disease, which a few years ago was brought prominently to the attention of the world in connection with the Porto Ricans. After being treated all of the infected soldiers gained in weight and improved in physical condition generally.

Following this investigation of the recruits, it was discovered that "uncinariasis," as hook worm is called in the medical world, was a common disease throughout the Southern States. It is estimated by the army surgeons that 50 per cent. of the recruits in the army today from the rural districts of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana will show hook worm infection.

The investigation has been progressing quietly during the last six or seven months, so that when Surgeon General Torney makes up his annual report he will have much data to prove the prevalence of the hook worm among the soldiers enlisted from the Southern States. These recruits passing through the army depot at Fort Slocum, N. Y., were examined to the number of 140, 109 of them being infected with the parasite. West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Tennessee all supplied the recruits that were infected.

The Columbia Record says the knowledge now in the possession of the government concerning the hook worm has been secured largely through the investigations of Dr. C. A. Stiles, who spent a year or more in Columbia and South Carolina for this purpose. He went into the cotton mill towns and out into the country, including the sand hills, living among the people in their homes and examining the children in the schools. His observations are the basis for the present announcement.

YOUNG HORSE THIEF.

Twelve Year Old Negro Boy Makes a Bad Start.

Last Monday night Dr. Dominick of Prosperity returned from a patient and, hitching his horse in the yard, went into the house. He returned in a few minutes and was astonished to find that his horse and buggy had disappeared. Search was begun but not until Tuesday morning did he find which way the thieves had gone. It was found that they had been seen going towards Saluda river. Parties in auto information received along the road, one of the cars was able to follow the thieves, who were driving hard.

About three miles from Leesville Messrs. J. B. Harmon and Jas. Hunt caught up with the thieves. They were captured and brought back to Prosperity, and it developed that one of the thieves, was a little negro of about 12 years of age, and his companion was a negro picked up on the road.

Sheriff Buford came down and carried both to Newberry, and gave out the information that the little negro was wanted for breaking out of jail, and also for stealing a watch and a bicycle.

Commits Suicide.

John Wilson committed suicide at Fort Mill Township Saturday morning. He was a white farmer. He shot himself with a shotgun in the neck, the gun being so arranged that he pulled the trigger with his toe. The suicide is supposed to have been caused by family trouble. The deceased was 55 years of age.

A Sudden Death.

Mr. John Henry Young, aged 61 years, dropped dead at Iva in Anderson county Monday morning while having his horse shod. Mr. Young was a prosperous farmer and was holding the head of his horse when death came. Heart failure is the attributed cause. He is survived by his wife and several children.

Dropped Dead in Church.

A communication from Yanceyville, N. C., says George W. Dailey, a prominent and wealthy citizen of that section, dropped dead Sunday morning, while making a talk at Prospect Church, near that place. Mr. Dailey was addressing the Sunday-school when he was seen to pitch forward to the floor, dying before medical assistance could be summoned.

Sunk by a Tug.

In New York harbor the small freight steamer, Martha Stevens, bound to Trenton, N. J., was run into and sunk by a tug boat Tuesday morning. Two men were killed and two were badly injured.

CASHIER SHORT

A Trusted Man of Anderson Ruins His Good Name.

TOOK BANK'S FUNDS

And Lost Them in Speculating in Cotton Futures, Disappears, Leaving a Written Confession, Which Completely Stunned His Friends, Who Had Trusted Him.

J. T. Holleman, who for two years has been cashier of the Bank of Anderson, and who for four years was assistant cashier, has been found short in his accounts approximately \$35,000, and has left for parts unknown.

In the cash drawer of the bank he left a letter, addressed to President B. F. Mauldin, in which he made a clear cut and complete confession, saying that he lost the money in speculating in cotton futures.

Rather than face his friends, he said in the letter, he would flee, and this he did on Sunday morning, when he left supposedly on his annual vacation. The people of Anderson are severely stunned, for there was no man in Anderson who enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the people more than did Mr. Towmes Holleman.

The board of directors issued the following statement Tuesday:

"The board of directors of the Bank of Anderson make the following statement in regard to the shortage of J. T. Holleman in his accounts as cashier, which came to the knowledge of the officials Monday night: After carefully looking into the affairs of the bank we find the amount will be about \$35,000, and inasmuch as the capital stock is \$150,000 and the surplus \$225,000, making a total of \$375,000 to which is added the liability of the stockholders, \$150,000, making a total available for creditors of \$525,000, the public can realize that the standing of the bank is not impaired and that the business of the bank, with its well-known ability to accommodate its customers, will not be lessened. The loss will be charged off to-morrow, when the bank examiner ascertains the exact amount."

This statement was signed by President B. F. Mauldin, Vice President J. A. Brock, Attorney Joseph N. Brown and five directors.

No statement ever issued in Anderson occasioned greater surprise and consternation. The officials of the bank knew nothing of the matter until Monday night. Mr. Holleman left the bank Saturday afternoon, supposedly for a vacation of a week or two. He told his associates in the bank of his intention last week and he left with their fullest permission, and they did not dream that there was anything wrong. He is supposed to have left the city sometime Sunday. It is not known where he has gone.

The bank was opened as usual Monday morning and everything ran smoothly during the day. When Mr. A. H. Sharpe, assistant cashier, went to balance the cash that night he found in the cash box a letter addressed to Mr. Mauldin, the president. He also saw that there was something wrong with the cash. Mr. Sharpe sent for Mr. Mauldin, who was at his home and the letter was opened and read. In it Mr. Holleman made a complete confession. He said he had been speculating in futures and had gone from bad to worse and that he had become desperate and decided to leave as he could not face his exposure.

He turned over all his property to the bank, but this will not come near covering the shortage. The directors of the bank were summoned, and after examination they placed the facts before Mr. Giles Wilson, the state bank examiner, who happened to be in the city on one of his regular trips, and he is now going over the books. The directors, however, have already satisfied themselves that the shortage is not more than \$35,000, and of course, this will not in any way cripple the bank, which is one of the strongest in the up-country. Everything will go on as usual as the bank has a large surplus fund, seven or eight times sufficient to take care of the shortage.

Mr. Holleman, in his letter, said he first began speculating in futures about a year ago with a \$500 which he had saved. He lost that and then borrowed \$1,000 from the bank with which to recoup his loss. This soon went and other sums in rapid succession. It is an old story of a small beginning by a man who was the soul of honor and had no intention of defrauding anybody.

Mr. Holleman is a native of Wall-halla and has lived in Anderson about twenty years. He has a wife and several children. He has held several responsible positions in the city and has been with the Bank of Anderson about six years. He was frugal in his habits, steady and industrious, and had always lived within his income. He was just about the last man in the city that would have been suspected of being short in his accounts.

The announcement of his trouble will be received with the greatest surprise throughout the city and county and State, and there will be the deepest sympathy for him. He was universally liked. It is not known where

ABOUT CLEMSON

WHAT IT TAKES TO RUN THE BIG FARMER'S COLLEGE.

The Fertilizer Tax Brought in a Big Sum During the Year Ending June Last.

The finance committee of the board of trustees of Clemson College has finished its inspection of the books of the treasurer for the year ending June 30. Below are a few interesting facts and figures from the treasurer's report for the year:

The income from the fertilizer inspection tag tax was \$177,271. Of this amount the trustees expended by order of the General Assembly \$64,389.79 as follows: For inspection of fertilizers and mailing fertilizer bulletins, \$13,638.59; for analysis of fertilizers, minerals, ores, waters, etc., \$8,997.65; for entomological inspection, \$1,415.72; for Texas fever tick eradication, \$6,583.98; for coast experiment station, \$15,952.69; for farmers' institutes, \$516.26; for 165 beneficiary scholarships, \$15,166.79.

These expenditures leave a balance credited to the College of \$112,881.95, to which must be added the income from productive funds, such as Clemson bequest, tuition, rents, farm herd and dairy, etc., amounting to \$9,702.81, and the income from the Federal Government, \$23,254. These amounts, with a balance of \$19,775.16, make a total of \$165,613.92 for the use of the College.

The expenditures of the College proper for the year were for permanent improvements, operating, equipment, supplies, labor, insurance, paid cadet fund, and salaries—by departments as follows: Academic department, \$22,013.15; agricultural department, \$15,648.27; chemical department, \$6,737.30; engineering department, \$24,885.98; military department, \$3,010.39; textile department, \$6,955.64; miscellaneous department, \$67,116.11.

The items which make the miscellaneous department mount up are chiefly barracks, maintenance and equipment, heat, light and water, construction and repairs, support of convicts, expenses and salaries of president's and treasurer's office, trustees expenses, library, printery, etc.

WOULD BE FIEND LYNCHED.

Ordered Two Young Ladies to Get Out of Buggy.

King Green, a would-be negro fiend, was lynched and his body riddled with bullets at Gum Branch four miles out from Eastman, Ga., Monday morning.

The Misses Nicholson, daughters of Sam Nicholson, one of Eastman's prominent citizens, while four miles out from Eastman, were met in the road by the negro, who caught their horse by the rein and told them to get out, that it was his horse and he was going to have it.

The young ladies whipped up their horse and tried to get away from him but he held on until frightened by their screams.

Dogs were sent from the county convict camp and placed on his trail, and after a run of several hours the negro was captured.

The Sheriff and his deputies, while on their way to town, were met at Gum Swamp by a posse of 175 men, who took him away from the officers and strung him up to a sapling, after which the crowdly dispersed.

PELLAGRA IN CHICAGO.

Discovered Among the Inmates of the Asylum.

Pellagra, a mysterious plague, as fatal as leprosy and usually found only in Southern States and tropical countries, has been discovered in the insane wards at the Dunning asylum at Chicago. Three aged women are now suffering from the malady and six other women have succumbed to the disease within the past year. At the time of their death the Dunning physicians were mystified as to the nature of the ailments. A suspicion that pellagra was the affliction of the women was confirmed by Dr. C. H. Lavinder, a surgeon of the United States public health and marine hospital service, who for the past two months has been making exhaustive study of the baffling disease at a laboratory at Columbia, S. C.

Negro Kills Negro.

A difficulty occurred in the New Cut section of Lancaster county between two negroes, Moody Thomas and Watt Watts, in which the former was fatally shot, dying of his wounds Monday afternoon. Watts is in jail. The trouble was about a woman, it is said.

he has come and no statement was made as to what steps would be taken to apprehend him. All of his friends and the bank directors were too stunned to map out any course of action.

In the midst of the grief over his downfall about the only comfort is that the solidity of the bank was not impaired in the slightest degree, and, of course, it does not affect any of the banks in the city.

Mr. Holleman's popularity is shown by the fact that several of his friends said that, if he had told them of his trouble, they would have furnished the money to cover his shortage and given him a new start.

GIVES GOOD ADVICE

PRESIDENT HARRIS TELLS THE FARMERS NOT TO SELL.

Truly Says Cotton Producers the Worst Bears When They Should Bull the Market.

We now hear of some farmers selling their cotton for future delivery in October or November. At first the buyers enter the field offering ten cents. They bought what they could at that price, then they offered 10 1/2, and bought what they could up to the present, and are now offering 12 cents for it. Why does the farmer do this? It is because he does not use good business judgment. He should realize at once that this is a game of the speculator to defeat the objects of the Farmer's Union. The farmers should realize at once that the speculator know that cotton will be worth more in October and November than he is paying for it now.

With the bright outlook for cotton the coming season to go very much higher, why should the farmer act with such little judgment? Why did cotton take a tumble on Friday last on boll weevil report? One of Price's tricks to catch the suckers. They had been taking the bait and the boll weevil report was all he wanted to catch them with. Any one with common sense ought to know that when the weather gets so hot and dry enough to kill the boll weevil that it will kill cotton also. Telegraph reports on the 17th of July states that the drought-stricken sections of five millions of acres in Texas has had practically no relief, and conditions are serious.

Rain must come in the next few days or it will be too late. The world generally does not realize that this crop is getting such a backward start. Its powers of recuperation from this time on are very limited and we are practically up to the period where the dry, hot weather of July and August will set in and find the tiny, sappy, dwarfish plant in no condition to stand the trials of the heat.

Brother farmers, just remember if it rains in the drought-stricken districts in Texas to revive the cotton plant, the boll weevil will revive in proportion to the cotton, and if the heated term still stays to 104 and up to 108 degrees of heat, cotton and boll weevil will suffer alike.

Brother farmers, no need to be alarmed. You have the best position in this fight. The man who has sold his cotton for October and November delivery will ever regret his mistake.

Now let's see why he is able to sell for October and November delivery.

This was never heard of before the organization of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America. This within itself should stimulate every farmer to join this great and grand organization. What is the reason the Farmer's Union has not achieved to its fullest extent its aims and objects? It is because of the great ignorance of the farmers themselves. But I am proud to say that day by day the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America is growing stronger and stronger and being better fortified to free themselves of the great burden of speculation. I am proud to say that the farmers are beginning to learn some valuable lessons through the teachings of the Farmer's Educational and Co-operative Union of America. Its power is being felt not only in this country alone, but all over the world.

I would to God the farmer could realize the power he has, as the world sees it for him. I am proud to say that the cloud of mist is being rolled away through this great organization, and sunshine and brightness is beginning to peep through. The farmer is beginning to see that help must come through his own personal efforts, and that there is help for him through organization, co-operation and diversification of crops. This is the greatest lesson for him to learn, and when this is learned success is his.

I am proud to say that the farmers did cut acreage this year one and one-half million acres, and planted an increase of food crops. I want to tell you, brother farmers, this cutting of acreage is helping to make the price of cotton today more than it is getting credit for.

Why will cotton producers raise thirteen million bales of cotton when they know they can get as much money for ten million bales as they can for thirteen million? It seems to me that no sane person would do such business as this. If a manufacturer, by stopping one-third of his looms, could make as much money as by running the whole he would stop that one-third at once.

Brother farmers, I do not want you to forget that you have a valuable crop in your cotton seed, and just recollect and keep one eye on them until the price gets right. If you do let your seed go be sure and know what you will have to give for your meal before letting them go.

I want to call your attention that August, 1909, is the month to begin fixing a price for your 1910 cotton crop by preparing to sow down a large acreage of oat and wheat, also plenty of winter cover crops, and grow your nitrogen in the soil. One dollar and fifty cents worth of Crinoline clover seed sown on an acre of your cotton land about the fifteenth of September will grow into your soil thirty dollars' worth of nitrogen. Think of what an investment for \$1.50! Also sow one and a half

FALLS INTO SEA

Daring French Aviator Attempts to Fly From

FRANCE TO ENGLAND

Herbert Latham Attempts to Go from France to England in his Monoplane, but After Covering Half the Distance, the Motor Fails.

Rescued by Torpedo Boat.

Herbert Latham, the French aviator, made a daring but unsuccessful attempt to cross the English channel in his monoplane Monday morning. He got away splendidly under perfect conditions from the top of the Chalk Cliff at Sangatte, and had covered over half the distance at an average height of 500 feet, when the motor slowed down and he was obliged to descend.

The air space of the wings, however, kept the machine afloat and the monoplane, like a wounded bird, was stretched out on the water, when the French torpedo boat destroyer Harpon, which had kept abreast throughout the journey, came alongside and picked up the aviator.

M. Latham was not wet and still sat on the saddle, which is located above the wings and behind the motor, calmly smoking a cigarette. He immediately announced that he was not discouraged by the failure and would try again as soon as the machine was repaired. The injuries to the monoplane were slight, the principal damage being caused when it was hauled aboard the torpedo boat destroyer. The motor is intact.

The watchers on both shore had an anxious hour after the machine was lost to view behind a thin veil of fog on the French side, and apprehension was not allayed until it was reported at Calais that the Harpon was returning with M. Latham, uninjured, aboard.

On landing the aeronaut was given a frank reception.

The failure of the motor is attributed to a bad carburetor on the monoplane, which, when 400 feet in the air, began to descend. When the machine was 200 feet above the water M. Latham shut off the power and the machine glided down gently and alighted on the waves with hardly a splash.

In a brief interview M. Latham said: "I cannot exactly say what stopped the motor. I tried to get the engine working again, but could not, and was obliged to fly gradually down to the sea."

The heavy motor immediately went under water, but the machine itself floated like a cork, and I lifted my feet to a spar to keep them dry. I found my matches still dry, and so was able to light a cigarette. I believe the machine would have floated for two hours in a calm sea, but the wings were soon broken to shreds.

"My experience has shown me that the English Channel can be crossed. Never mind, I will have another Antoinette monoplane from Charbons, with which another attempt will be made to cross the channel within a week or ten days."

NATIVE OF THIS STATE.

Andrew Jackson Says So and He Is Supposed to Know.

To the Editor of The State: I read recently a statement that the question of President Jackson's native State was still, and would perhaps ever remain unsettled.

Today I read in an old magazine I found in my father's library, styled The Examiner and Journal of Political Economy, printed in Philadelphia, dated Wednesday, May 28, 1834, a proclamation issued by Andrew Jackson, president of the United States, addressed to the citizens of the State of South Carolina, reasoning with them on the rights of a State to nullify the act of congress, which the state had recently passed, in which proclamation he uses these words: "Fellow citizens of my native State, let me not only admonish you as the first magistrate of our common country, not to incur the penalties of the law," etc.

It seems to me that Jackson thus speaks of South Carolina as his native State and there should be no further controversy about the question. R. W. Simpson.

Pondleton, July 19, 1909.

Fatal Crop Game.

As the result of a quarrel over the division of the winnings in a game of cards at Dean's Camp on the Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Road in Spartanburg County Saturday night, Hobe Kirby and Jim Logan, both colored, were shot and perhaps fatally wounded by Chris Sims, also colored, who made his escape.

bushels of oats with thirty-five pounds of hairy vetch per acre, and you will raise an abundant supply of new hay which will be ready to cut about June the first. If you have never tried the above begin by trying a few acres this year, and you will not stop until you sow many, many acres in the future. Just remember hog and hominy is the keynote of the situation.

D. HARRIS,

Pres. S. C. State Farmers' Union.